

Social and Personal.

Warm weather has come at last, and with it the opportunity to wear the filmy gowns that have been in process of making during the spring. That the greater number are over-elaborate cannot be denied. It is an age of luxury, and, apparently, any real sense of art in matters sartorial is dead, or sleeping so soundly as to give little evidence of existence.

Yet, while all this is true beyond dispute, there are some really attractive things to be seen, and there do remain those dressmakers who remember certain fundamental laws, and refuse either to over-elaborate the individual or to rob fabrics of their effect by senselessly over-laying one thing with another, until only a curious effect remains, with beauty lost and forgotten.

Essentially, the season is one of daintiness, and when some of the better gowns are rightly worn, they possess a charm difficult to resist, even while one may deplore certain tendencies. Thin white muslins made with frills and flounces, and much lace are lovely in themselves, and are having great vogue, but why cannot the girls who wear them leave the manner of the golf links with their sticks and walk with something of the soft grace their grandmothers knew?

We have gained much in freedom and in health since the day of the gowns we are copying to-day, but is it all gain? Have we not lost a bit of the attractively feminine, which we might have retained, and which seems to belong to right with drooping shoulders, full skirts and under-leaves? But health is health, and beauty is beauty, and it is necessary to stride and to swing the arms like a boy because, forsooth, we have learned to swing the golf sticks with vigor, to tramp over hill and dale and to enjoy a sail in a stiff breeze, as well as any man. Rather would it not show an adaptable spirit to do all these things, and to do them well, yet to be able to wear our 1850 gowns with true feminine grace and to avoid the curious combinations that now meet one at every turn?

Among the most attractive and most adaptable of the summer gowns seen upon the street are the really fascinating suits of linen in varying colors. The day when such costumes were sent to the tub belongs to a far past. To-day the material is treated after the manner of wool or silk, and, when soiled, is sent to be dry-cleaned. As a result, we see many effects that otherwise would be impossible. To-day I noted a suit of natural color with threads of red forming an artistic plaid that was piped with black silk and made with plaited skirt and plaited skirt worn over a full blouse of white lawn.

The combination was singularly effective, and the style thoroughly good. The skirt was of the manner of wool or silk, and, when soiled, is sent to be dry-cleaned. As a result, we see many effects that otherwise would be impossible. To-day I noted a suit of natural color with threads of red forming an artistic plaid that was piped with black silk and made with plaited skirt and plaited skirt worn over a full blouse of white lawn.

All light and pale tints are much seen, both in carriages during the hour of the afternoon drive and on the coaches that carry parties of smart folk to Morris Park. A most exquisite beige voile was worn over white and trimmed with very full ruffles of pinked silk, which was quite in style. The effect of the day, being quite in style, without that exaggeration that marks so many costumes of the season. It was open at the front, over a full vest of exquisite tulle muslin, with inset rows of Valenciennes lace. Above the deep, soft belt it was laid in three, wide tucks, each finished with a rosette. Above these were the ruffles, and the sleeves were very moderate puffs above the elbows, laid in tucks, on a line with those of the waist, above snug fitting mitten cuffs of the muslin and lace, while capote-like pieces over the shoulders gave the drooping effect. The hat was big, of the picture order, and of beige colored straw, with white roses galore making the trimming.

Hats worn with these elaborate gowns are mostly of the picture order, though some suit some women so well that they wear them for all hours of the day. Feathers are much liked and much worn, and give undoubted grace, but flowers and soft draperies of chiffon and lace share the honors. Later many lingerie hats will be worn, with white muslin gowns and with the chiffon wools and silks.

A novelty is big, with a wide, flat brim, and is all of Valenciennes lace, in which is a wide tuck round the entire brim, through which pink ribbon is run. About the crown is a plaited band of the same soft ribbon, with bunches of apple blossoms here and there. Another is flat to the crown, very broad as to brim at the front, but narrower at the back, and is made entirely of repose lace and pale pink roses, the lace being shirred over the brim, while the flowers and their foliage encircle the crown.

MAY MANTON.

Tea at Art Exhibit.
Tea will be served Friday afternoon at the exhibition rooms of the Richmond Art Club, No. 11 West Main Street, by Miss Ella Buck, Miss Martha Robinson, Miss Carrie Reynolds, Miss Ellen Anderson and Miss Louise Whitlock.

The tea yesterday afternoon, at which Miss Annie Gray and Miss Katie Meredith presided, was a delightful success as the one given Wednesday evening, by Miss Adele Williams and Miss Elizabeth Patterson, receiving with Mrs. Bemis, Miss Catlin and Miss Selden.

Soldiers' Home Committee.
Mrs. Dabney Jefferson Carr desires all the Daughters of the Confederacy who

What Shall We Have for Dessert?
This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try

Jell-O,
a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! No baking! Add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day. 10 cts.

promised to aid in the work at the Soldiers' Home, and all other Daughters of the Confederacy who may be interested in this work, to meet at No. 109 East Grace Street, on Saturday, May 27th, at 4:30 P. M.

A committee to be formed for the purpose of visiting the Soldiers' Home and devising ways and means of cheering and brightening the lives of the veterans gathered there. A full attendance is asked for at the meeting, as the committee is to be organized and plans for future work formulated. The whole matter, it is believed, is one which will pre-eminently appeal to the Confederate women belonging to the Richmond chapter.

Traveling Libraries.

The Woman's Club has decided to send out several traveling libraries in the State of Virginia this summer.

A Library Committee has been formed with Mrs. Ben Valentine as chairman, assisted by Mrs. John Hunter, Miss Helen Montague, Mrs. B. H. Munford, Mrs. Ireland Rankin, Miss Kate Winston and Miss Augusta Daniel.

These ladies have taken up the work enthusiastically and have been met with success and ready support from club members, who have been asked to send once to the Woman's Club, for library use, two or more books each.

Books on travel, biography, history, pedagogy, nature study, fiction and other subjects, are requested. Just as soon as the books are all in, the further action of the committee will be taken and announced.

Traveling libraries have been tried with success in other States, and the scheme promises equal success in Virginia. The Woman's Club hopes soon to have at least three libraries in the field.

Organ Recital.

An organ recital will be given in Grace Street Presbyterian Church May 27th, at 8:30 o'clock, in which Mr. Louis E. Well-ze and Mrs. Guy Hequembourg will present the following programme:

Dubois, Fiat Lux, In Paradisum—Mr. Wellze.
Bach, Aria for violin—Mrs. Hequembourg.
Lemaire, Pastoral in E. Reverie in E. Flat—Mr. Wellze.
Borowski, Adoration—Mrs. Hequembourg.
Baldwin, urlesca e. Melodia, Hollins, Intermezzo—Mr. Wellze.

Wagner, Wilhelm. Transcription from Parsifal—Mrs. Hequembourg.
Woodman, Epithalamium, Wedding Hymn.

Passed With Honor.

Cadet W. A. D. Anderson, son of Attorney-General William A. Anderson, passed his examinations with distinction at the United States Military Academy, West Point, his class standing being unusually high. Cadet Warner Nelson Robinson, the son of Colonel and Mrs. W. F. Robins, has also been altogether successful, and has gone into yearling camp at West Point.

The whole corps of cadets will leave West Point next Saturday for St. Louis, where they anticipate much pleasure in visiting the exposition.

Mr. Powell's Recital.

Mr. John Powell will give a piano recital at 5 P. M. to-day in the parlors of

The Ideal Floor Covering.

Hodges' Fibre Carpets & Rugs

Is the Ideal Floor Covering—Artistic, Sanitary and durable. Suitable for any season of the year—particularly so for summer. This material has the effect of a beautiful carpet, the coolness of matting and twice as durable. Patterns suitable for parlors, libraries, dining rooms, halls, stairs.

Every size Rug and Art Square.

Miller & Rhoads,

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. You Will Want to Read this Story

Later if Not Now

WITH EDGED TOOLS.

BY HENRY SETON MERRIMAN.

ONE OF MERRIMAN'S STRONGEST BOOKS

CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

"Nothing. People in books would mount on a very high pinnacle of virtue and cast off Mr. Durnovo and all his works; but it is much more practical to make what use we can of him. That is a worldly-wise, nineteenth-century way of looking at it; we cannot do without him."

The contemplativeness of nicotine was upon Guy Oscar.

"Umph!" he grunted. "It is rather disgusting," he said, after a pause; "I hate dealing with cowards."

"And I with fools. For every-day use, give me a coward by preference."

"Yes, there is something in that. Still, I'd throw up the whole thing if—"

"So would I," said Jack, turning sharply in his chair. "If—"

Oscar laughed curtly and waited.

"I can't understand you," he said. "I am more or less bound to go on now. Such chances as this do not turn up every day; I cannot afford to let it go by. Truth is, I told some one who shall be nameless—that I would make money to keep her in that state of life wherein her god-fathers, etc., have placed her; and make that money I must."

"That's about my size, too," said Guy Oscar, somewhat indistinctly, owing to the fact that he habitually smoked a thick-stemmed pipe.

"Is it? I'm glad of that. It gives us something in common to work for."

"Yes," Guy paused, and made a huge effort, finally conquering that tactfulness which was almost an affliction to him. "The reason I gave the other night to you and that chap Durnovo was honest enough, but I have another. I want to be low for a few months, but I also want to make money. I'm as good as engaged to be married, and I find that I am not so well off as I thought I was. People told me that I should have three thousand a year when the guy'nor died, but I find that people know less of my affairs than I thought."

"They invariably do," put in Jack, encouragingly.

"It is largely two thousand, and—and she has been brought up to something better than that."

"Um! they mostly are. Mine has been brought up to something better than that, too. That is the worst of it."

Meredith leaned back in his folding chair and gazed practically up into the heavens.

"Of course," Guy went on, doggedly expensive now that he had once plunged,

Gifts For the Graduate

Custom decrees that jewelry in some form or other, is the only expressive token of sentiment.

We have an artistic and dainty collection of gifts, appropriate to graduation, gifts of lasting and intrinsic worth—at prices which will attract.

Let us show you some of this season's novelties.

Schwarzschild Bros.
Corner Broad and Second Streets.

The Woman's Club, which is looked forward to with the keenest pleasure by members of the club, who appreciate Mr. Powell's rare powers as a musician, and will enjoy to the utmost the privilege of hearing so fine a programme as he is sure to present.

Elected Officers.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Passenger and Power company met yesterday at Reservoir Park, adopted a constitution and by-laws and elected the following officers: Mrs. J. Craigie, president; Mrs. S. W. Huff, first vice-president; Mrs. T. W. Pemberton, second vice-president; Mrs. J. L. Scandling, secretary; Mrs. S. C. McLean, treasurer. Mrs. G. B. Buchanan was made chairman of the Entertainment Committee, and Mrs. S. W. Brightwell of the House Committee. The next meeting for the discussion of plans and details will be held June 2d, 3:30 P. M., at Reservoir.

Mrs. Dooley Entertains.

Mrs. James Dooley gave a charming dinner last evening in honor of Mrs. Brown, of New York, who, with Mrs. Albert Shaw, has been spending a part of the week here. Maymont is one of the most beautiful suburban homes near Richmond, and Mrs. Dooley is one of the most graceful and cordial of hostesses. With its trees in bloom, and in its wealth of May greenery, Maymont must be now looking its loveliest, and present a most attractive picture to all visitors.

Meeting of Juniors.

At a meeting of the Junior Hollywood Memorial Association last afternoon, in Lee Camp Hall, all arrangements were made for Memorial Day.

Members will meet at 10 A. M. Saturday at the Soldiers' Home to make wreaths.

Mrs. W. M. Wade was made chairman of the Lee Monument Decoration Committee, and Miss Annie Jacobs chairman of the Committee for the Soldiers' Section in Hollywood.

Miss Annie Wheeler, the daughter of General Joseph R. Wheeler, who is visiting Mrs. S. W. Travers, will be the guest of the Junior Association on Memorial Day.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Rosenbaum and Mrs. Fred Block, of New York, are visiting Mrs. H. Block, of No. 1014 West Franklin Street.

Mrs. E. A. Robinson, well known through her former connection with the Jefferson Park Hotel, has taken the Brandon Hotel, at Basic City, for the summer season. Mrs. Robinson has many friends in Richmond who will be delighted to know of her present location.

Mrs. Robert Shaw and Miss Bessie Martin came down from Mirador Tuesday evening, where Miss Martin has been visiting. Mrs. Shaw is the guest of relatives in Richmond.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for the refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 194.

The Fighting Race.

BY CLARKE.

Joseph Ignatius Constantine Clarke was born at Kingston, Ire., July 31, 1846; lived in London from 1868 to 1869, a short time in Paris excepted; came to the United States in 1868, entered journalism, wrote verses, translated French poetry, joined the staff of the New York Herald in 1870; in 1888 became managing editor of the New York Journal and editor of the Criticon from 1898 to 1900. He has written several dramas that have been played.



"READ out the names!" and Burke sat back, And Kelly dropped his head. While Shea—heavy call him Scholar Jack—Went down the list of the dead. Officers, seamen, gunners, marines, The crews of the gig and yawl, The boarders and the lad in his teens, Carpenters, coal passers—all. Then, knocking the ashes from out his pipe, Said Burke in an offhand way: "We're all in that dead man's list, by Cripes! Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's to the Maine, and I'm sorry for Spain,"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Wherever there's Kellys there's trouble," said Burke.

"Wherever fighting's the game,"

Said Kelly, "you'll find my name."

"And so of danger in grown man's work,"

Said Kelly, "you'll find my name."

"When it's touch and go for life?"

Said Shea, "it's thirty odd years, deadad, Since I charged to drum and fife."

Up Marye's Heights, and my old canteen Stopped a rebel ball on its way.

There were blossoms of blood on our sprigs of green—

Kelly and Burke and Shea—

And the dead did n't brag. "Well, here's to the flag!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"I wish 't was in Ireland, for there's the place,"

Said Burke, "that we'd die by right.

In the cradle of our soldier race,

After one good stand-up fight.

My grandfather fell on Vinegar Hill,

And fighting was not his trade;

But his rusty pike's in the cabin still.

With Hessian blood on the blade."

"Aye, aye," said Kelly, "the pikes were great

When the word was 'clear the way!'

We were thick on the roll in ninety-eight—

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's to the pike and the sword and the like!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

And Shea, the scholar, with rising joy,

Said, "We were at Ramillies;

We lost our bones at Fontenoy

And up in the Pyrenees;

Before Dunkirk, on Landen's plain,

Cremona, Lille, and Ghent,

We're all over Austria, France and Spain,

Wherever they pitched a tent.

We've died for England from Waterloo

To Egypt and Dargal;

And still there's enough for a corps or crew,

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's to good honest fighting blood!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

"Oh, the fighting races don't die out,

If they seldom die in bed.

For love is first in their hearts, no doubt,"

Said Burke; then Kelly said:

"When Michael, the Irish Archangel, stands,

The angel with the sword,

And the battle-dead from a hundred lands

Are ranged in one big horde,

Our line, that for Gabriel's trumpet waits,

Will stretch that deep that day,

From Jerusalem to the Golden Gates—

Kelly and Burke and Shea."

"Well, here's thank God for the race and the sod!"

Said Kelly and Burke and Shea.

1898.

Joseph Shillacke

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

const, to put it gracefully."

Jack Meredith lighted a fresh cigarette, and leaned back with the somewhat exaggerated grace of movement which was in reality partly attributable to natural litheness. For some time they smoked in silence, subject to the influence of the dreamy night. Across the river some belated bird was calling continuously for its mate. At times the sibilant movement of a crocodile broke the smooth silence of the water. Overhead the air was luminous with that night-glow which never speaks to the senses in latitudes above the teens.

There is something in man's nature that inclines him sympathetically—almost respectfully—towards a mental inferior. Moreover, the feeling, whatever it may be, is rarely, if ever, found in women. A man does not openly triumph in victory, as does a woman. One sees an easy story, as do women. One sees an easy story, as do women. One sees an easy story, as do women.

"I mean they sink other people's feelings," explained Jack.

"Yes, I suppose it does. The guy'nor, y' know, never taught me how to make a livelihood; wouldn't let me be a soldier; sent me to college, and all that; wanted me to be a litterateur. Now, I'm not a litterateur."

"No, I shouldn't think you were."

"Remains Africa. I am not a clever chap like you, Meredith."

"For which you may thank a gracious Providence, interpolated Jack. 'Chaps like me are what some people call 'fools' in their uncouth way."

"But I know a little about Africa, and I know something about Durnovo. That man has got a mania, and it is called Simbaine. He is quite straight upon that point, whatever he may be upon others. He knows this country, and he is not making any mistakes about the Simbaine, whatever—"

"His powers of sick-nursing may be."

"Yes, that's it. We'll put it that way if you like."

"Thanks, I do prefer it. Any fool could call a spade a spade. The natural and the I find that people believe that he was honest, and yet equally descriptive."

Guy Oscar subsided into a monosyllabic sound.

"I believe implicitly in this scheme," he went on, after a pause. "It is a certain fact that the man who can supply pure Simbaine have only to name their price for it. They will make a fortune, and I believe that Durnovo knows where it is growing in quantities."

"I can't understand you," he said. "I am more or less bound to go on now. Such chances as this do not turn up every day; I cannot afford to let it go by. Truth is, I told some one who shall be nameless—that I would make money to keep her in that state of life wherein her god-fathers, etc., have placed her; and make that money I must."

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BLOOD POISONED

SUFFERERS HERE IS FREE-DOM FOR YOU

It will bring happiness to thousands who are miserable

FOERG REMEDY CO., Evansville, Ind.

I was taken down last fall with specific blood poisoning. I lay under doctor's care for five months, but nothing seemed to help me. I had great sores on my arms, legs and back and was desperate, when a friend induced me to try a bottle of your remedy. I did so. The first one produced some results, so tried another and another till I used eight in all, and was absolutely cured. Am now as sound as a dollar. If anyone has blood poisoning, for God's sake have them try Foergs. It will cure them.

S. G. GLENN, Clider, Ky.

It has been proven beyond the possibility of a doubt that this medicine quickly cleans up the worst cases of specific blood poisoning and all blood affections. Its work seems astonishing, amazing, almost miraculous. Its actual record sounds like a story of magic. But there is no room for doubt about it whatever. Full proofs, indisputable in every respect, we can submit regarding hundreds of cases—among them the case spoken of in this letter. The results are not only complete, but permanent. In this case of Mr. S. G. Glenn, it is now over one year since the disease was cleared out of the blood and no trace of it has appeared since.

This is not merely a commercial matter, it is a matter of humanity to tell everybody with a blood disease about this medicine. Among the many cases proven of such amazingly quick and complete cures, all of which seem to have been permanent, many were photographed in such a condition that a reproduction in a newspaper would be perhaps too shocking for print. This case, given here, in the cause of humanity, this paper consented to print, though another newspaper refused to do so. Not a newspaper in Christendom but should publish every word of this information, if duty and not dollars were the governing rule.

With the above information before you if you go on suffering from the curse of poisoned blood, either primary, constitutional or as a result of mercenary treatment, don't take a false but simple place your faith for here is a cure—absolute and sure. Painted blood manifests itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatic Pains, Stiff or swollen joints, Eruptions or Copper-colored spots on the face or body, Little Ulcers in the Mouth or on the Tongue, Sore Throat, Swollen Tonsils, Falling out of the Hair or Eyebrows, and finally a Leprous-like decay of the flesh and bones. If you have any one of these symptoms don't delay till too late but go to your druggist and get a bottle of

FOERG'S REMEDY THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

All druggists guarantee it.

If your druggist does not handle this remedy send us \$1.0